A Just and Modest VINDICATION OF THE Protestants OF IRELAND:

WITH REFLECTIONS on a late Pamphlet, Intituled, *The Character of the Protestants of* Ireland, *&c.*

Licensed and Entred according to Order.

LONDON:
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A Plot and Mortar

Proclamation

of the

KING AND QUEEN

Be Formally Invited.

A Juſt and Modeſt

VINDICATION

OF THE

Proteſtants

OF

IRELAND, &c.

TO betray with a *Kiſs*, is neither a new *Art*, nor a new *Sin*; Nevertheleſs that ſort of Treachery is the worſt, and could never have been continued in the World (as it is) to this day, if too much Succeſs had not attended ſo foul a Practice; for there is no way to give ſo ſure and ſo deep a wound, as by doing it under the diſguiſe of Friendſhip.

Hence it is that the ſubtileſt deſigners of Miſchief have always guilded their *Pills*, and covered their *Hook* with a *bait*; even he that would baniſh us to *Vlſter* to Plow with Dogs for want of Horſes, can pretend that it was done in favour of us, and to get us

Sixty thouſand Pound, but always obſtructed our receiving of Fifteen.

But Libellers, above all others, have an advantage by this Artifice; for if they can prepoſſeſs the Readers with an opinion that they have a kindneſs for the *Perſon*, they eaſily ſwallow the belief of all that is ſaid of the *Action*; for it is moſt natural to think that nothing but the force of *Truth* can extort unkind reflections from a friend.

It is for this reaſon that the Author of this Pamphlet has publiſhed of us theſe known Truths; *That we Unite againſt the Common Enemy*; That *the Papiſts are odious to us all*; That *we are of a generous Temper, and of a great Hoſpitality*; That *we are a ſtout and warlike People, and of a quiet and obedient Diſpoſition.* That hereby inſinuating himſelf, as if he were our friend, he might be the more eaſily believ'd in the unjuſt Reproaches and falſe Reflections that he hath maliciouſly caſt upon us: He treats us like the Fox, that plays grinning, intangles ſoothing, and kills ſmiling. But as we ſcorn his pretended kindneſs, ſo we deſpiſe his impotent malice, and will endeavour to Vindicate our ſelves from his unjuſt and undeſerved Imputations.

And firſt as to our *Original*: This Gentleman ſays, we are *improperly called Britiſh, being of all Nations, and might be rather the twelve Tribes ſcattered through the Earth, Dutch, French, Germans, Scots, Welſh*, &c. I muſt confeſs we little expected to have our ſcattered condition objected to us in *England*, for whoſe ſake, and for that of the *Proteſtant Religion*, we patiently ſuffer that Calamity. Yet why he ſhould mention the twelve Tribes, as if he took us for *Jews*, who neither

in

in Complexion, nor in Humour, are ſo *Jew* like, as ſome who are better known to the Author, for my part I do not underſtand.

But I ſhould be glad he would inform me, why we are improperly called *Britiſh*; certainly not becauſe of the *Welſh* or *Scots*, for they are as juſtly intituled to that Appellation as this Gentleman: Nor becauſe of the Mixture of *Germans*, *Dutch* and *French* amongſt us; for excepting the late *French* Refugies, and ſome few of theſe Nations that may inhabit in *Dublin*, there are not ten *Dutch* or *Germans*, nor an hundred *French* Houſe-keepers in the whole Kingdom; and therefore this very Gentleman is forced to give himſelf the lye, and to confeſs that we are *Engliſh*, and *bone of their bone, and fleſh of their fleſh*. To which I add, that we are not only of *Engliſh* Extraction, but that two thirds of us, or our Parents, were actually born in *England*: So that there are very few among us who have not a Couſin-German, or a nearer Relation, in that Kingdom.

And though this Gentleman has, under this Topick of our *Original*, drawn in by head and ſhoulders ſome very falſe and impertinent Reflections, which more properly belonged to the next Section about our *HUMOUR*; ſuch as *our differing in accounts of things and our ſelves*; *our being diſ-joynted in our Affections and Repreſentations of each other*; *and that it is too much our practice to go beyond our Charity to our Neighbours*; *and that the new and old intereſted Men do ſeparate and divide, and the like*: Yet I will follow his Method, and purſue him where-ever he goes.

And

And first for our different relation of things and our selves, this very Pamphleteer (our false Friend, or true *Jesuit* in his way of Writing,) confesses *they may be easily reconciled*, and in truth it is no more than this, that the several parties giving an account of the respective Countries they live in, that account is by this Gentleman and other Ignorant People attributed to the whole *Kingdom*: Ask one of the County of *Kerry* what proportion the *Irish* are to the *English*, and he will tell you Sixty to One: But ask one of the County of *Antrim* the same Question, and he will say, there are two *British* to one *Irishman*, both these Relations are true, and yet whoever shall from thence calculate the number of each sort in the whole *Kingdom*, will find himself as much out as our Characterizer.

As to our being dis-joynted in Affections and Representations of each other: This Gentleman is certainly misinformed, the contrary is observed of us and admired in us, not but that there may be two or three scandalous Persons amongst us, who in hopes to gratifie this Writer's humour, or to make some advantage for themselves, do treacherously undermine all the rest, but this can be no just cause of reflection upon the *Society*, for there was a *Judas* amongst the *Apostles*.

And as to the disagreement between Old and New Interested Men, it is so far from Truth, that there are very few of the former sort in the *Kingdom*, who are not also concerned in the *New Interest*, by themselves, or their very near Relations; but it is plain that this Gentleman was not ignorant in what he wrote, for he describes those Old Interested men to be the

the Off-ſpring of the *Souldiers* and *Adventurers* ſince *Strongbow's* time, but by his leave they are the Off-ſpring of thoſe *Engliſh* Gentlemen whom Queen *Elizabeth* ſent over to ſuppreſs the *Popiſh* Rebellions of *Tyrone*, *Deſmond*, *&c.* not but that there is an Old *Engliſh* People in the Off-ſpring of the *Adventurers* and *Souldiers* ſince *Strongbow's* time, as our Antagoniſt ſaith, but thoſe degenerate *Engliſh* are *Papiſts*, and therefore cannot be what this Gentleman meant, becauſe he ſays, *The Old and New Intereſt unite againſt the Common Enemy, the Papiſt being odious to them both.*

But what will not this Writer affirm, after he has abuſed the Nobility, Gentry and People of a whole *Kingdom*, and in ſo groſs a manner, as to ſay, *That it is giving moſt of us the lie to have honourable thoughts of our beſt* (he means our greateſt) *men*, he does the Archbiſhop of *Tuam* the invidious kindneſs of making him *the ſingular Perſon in Univerſal eſteem*, by which however it appears, that we can be Unanimous when there is juſt cauſe for it, as I confeſs there is for the *Univerſal* eſteem we have of his *Grace*, who we believe abhors *Singularity* as much as any body, eſpecially in any thing diſhonourable to his Country, and would take it very ill of any one that ſhould ſay, that there is not a conſiderable number of our *Prelates*, *Nobility*, and *Gentry* of Univerſal reputation amongſt us: Many of which I could mention, but to inſtance in any, were to reflect on the reſt, and therefore I forbear it.

The next Section is of our *Humour*, which he ſays, in Religion is *much like them of* England, and we thank him for that, and deſire him to obſerve, that he has con-

confeſſed *We unite againſt the common Enemy*, and if they in *England* don't do ſo, by his leave they are not like us.

This Gentleman allows we are of a *generous Temper, and of great Hoſpitality*, and if he will have proof of it, the Body of the *French* Refugies will atteſt it, whom we receiv'd and entertain'd as our *Spiritual Brethren*, with that Affection and Liberality, that their condition deſerved and required; We took them into our Houſes, and made them Free of our *Corporations*, and in one City (not *Dublin*) collected above 500*l.* for their Relief; and there were private Perſons amongſt us known to be extraordinary Liberal to them.

However, this Adverſary tells us of our generoſity not out of any kindneſs, but only as an Introduction to ſome Reflections he intended to make upon our Pride and Lazineſs, for he ſays, we are *apter to ſtarve then complain*, (but I can aſſure him 'tis only when we find that we are reproached with beggery, and that our complaints are not regarded,) he alſo ſays, That we are too *haughty to undertake a mean way of living*, but notwithſtanding this malicious Obſervation, it is certain, that all our Tradeſmen (that can get into imployment) do work, and what Trade he would have our Nobility and Gentry undertake, I am as they are yet to learn.

His next Obſervation is, That even *ordinary Farmers would not go over to the War without a Command*, averring, that *they could not live upon ſix Pence a day*, but how unlikely this is to be true, himſelf ſhews in the next Sentence, for ſays he, *If they could get Commanders of their own Country they would go freely*, ſo that

that even he acquitted them both of *Pride* and *Covetuouſneſs*, but why won't they go under any but their own Countrymen, becauſe (ſays he) *they think none elſe will Fight*, this is pleaſantly ſaid; but Sir, for all your jeſting no body has fought better yet in *Ireland* then thoſe of our own Country.

As to the third, *viz.* Intereſt, he allows we are *unanimous for their preſent Majeſties*, and certainly he is in the right of that, for we muſt ſink or ſwim with the preſent Government, we are hated by the *Iriſh*, proſcrib'd by King *James*, and our Lands forfeited by his *Parliament*, and all our perſonal Eſtates plundered by the *Rapparees*, we are certainly (beyond the ſuſpition of the moſt malicious) firm to, and Zealous for their preſent Majeſties, and will patiently wait till they are pleaſed to take notice that we are ſo.

As for his Obſervation, that we had no Merchants, he is very much beſide the Cuſhion, and had he well known *Dublin*, *Cork*, *Belfaſt*, and other Towns of Trade, he would have found it ſo. Does he think that the Kings Cuſtoms could have amounted to 80000 *l. per Annum* without Merchants? Nor would he wonder we have no more, if he conſidered we are excluded the *Eaſt-India*, *Turky* and *African* Companies, and are very much incumbred in our Trade to *America* by the Acts of Navigation in *England*.

His next Quere is of our *Loſſes*, which he determins in our favour, ſaying, that we have loſt eight Miſlions in Stock and other Perſonal Eſtate, and tho' I do believe he is in the right of that, yet I cannot

think that this Obſervator doth much pitty us, becauſe he endeavours to add to our Afflictions, by robbing us of our *Reputation*, which is all the *Iriſh Raporees* have left us; for he ſays, that he never ſaw a *more derogating Temper amongſt a People*; and this he ſays in reference to the Eſtates returned into the Honourable Committee for the diſtribution of Fifteen thouſand Pounds amongſt the Nobility and Gentry of *Ireland*. But to diſprove him, and manifeſt that he is miſtaken in that, as well as in ſome other of his Aſſertions, I appeal to that Honourable Committee, Whether, notwithſtanding an Exhortation to us, to do that Right to our Selves and our Country, as to diſcover any abuſes we ſhould find in thoſe returns, there was any ſuch forwardneſs in us to impeach one another, as this Pamphleteer has accuſed us of; though there was no Endeavours wanting in thoſe that were employed to take the Accounts of the ſeveral Gentlemens Eſtates, frequently to mind them of the great Neceſſity; and how proper it was for them to make returns of their Eſtates, with all the ſincerity and truth imaginable.

As to the Fifth, *viz.* our *Preſent Condition*, we confeſs it is miſerable; and if the Brief produced no more than Thirty thouſand Pound, as he ſays, it does come very ſhort of our Expectations, and our Wants; however we have learn't not to look a *Gift Horſe in the Mouth*; and we have more *Gratitude* than to complain of our *Benefactors*; though it muſt be allowed, that if we have ſpent Eight hundred thouſand Pound in the Kingdom, as this Gentleman honeſtly computes, it might the better bear a more liberal Contribution towards us.

As

As to the Sixth, *viz.* our *Apprehenſions*, he repreſents us divided, that *the Old intereſted Men are ready to run away to* Virginia, *and are full of fears; but the New-intereſted Men, the Off-ſpring of the* Oliverians, *a rough and ſturdy people, full of Indignation againſt the* Iriſh, *whom they look upon as a bloody and cowardly people, and think the ways hitherto taken will put Courage in the* Iriſh, *who were never treated like a formidable Enemy before, and that not a Man of theſe New intereſted Men but would venture his Life for Their Majeſty's in any part of the World*, as our Writer ſays; though in this he has dealt unfairly, firſt, by inſinuating as if there were any Proteſtant Party in *Ireland*, that had not theſe *contemptible thoughts of the Iriſh*, and thoſe zealous affections for Their Majeſties, which certainly there is not, perhaps, one ſingle Man: And this Obſerver ſays elſewhere, that he met with but Four that did ſo much as ſcruple it: And, ſecondly, by ſuggeſting, that the Off-ſpring of the *Oliverians* were ſuch a conſiderable part of the Kingdom; whereas 'tis certain they are not the Twentieth part of it, either in Number, or Eſtates. And though our Man of Note, as in other places, does untruly ſtate the preſent Condition of *Inniskilling*, and does detract from thoſe Gentlemen who have been eminently ſerviceable for the defence of that place; and does there ſay, *Thoſe they call* Inniskilling *Men were not of that place, but moſt of* Conaught, *there remains an Off ſpring of* Oliverians. We muſt here take notice, that he does ignorantly, if not wilfully, miſrepreſent the truth; for that the Men who are commonly called *Inniskilling* Men, are not, for the moſt part, of *Conaught*, but are of ſeveral o-

ther parts; as the County of *Farmanagh*, County *Monoghan*, and the County of *Tyrone*: Nor had those Men of *Conaught* their dependance wholly on the Lord *Kingstone*, though his Merit and Courage in this undertaking cannot be enough valued; yet the Men who are now of *Inniskilling*, had their dependance on Colonel *Chidley Coote*, Colonel *Thomas Lloyd*, Captain *Francis Gore*, and several other Gentlemen of that Country; and there are of *Inniskilling* Men that have eminently served there Colonel *Gustavus Hamilton*, with a considerable Number of *Scotch* and *English* adjacent: There are many Men that did belong to the Lord *Blany* and Sir *Arthur Rawden*, both Men of great Courage and Merit in this Service. I am still of an opinion, that He does not, out of kindness to the Lord *Kingstone*, mention him, but the better to detract from the rest; for *faithful are the Wounds of a friend, But the kisses of an Enemy are deceitful.*

And lastly, by insinuating as if the *Protestants* were a divided People in *Ireland*, and had distinct Interests, which is directly otherwise; no distinction being made there between the Off-spring of *Oliverians*, and the Off-spring of *Elizabethians*; but the whole Body of the *Protestants* better united there, than in any part of Christendom; and the reason is, because there is a Common Enemy always in view: And, as I have already observed, this Gentlemans distinguishing Character of them is so false, that I dare aver, there are not ten Estated *Protestants* in the Kingdom, but are one way or other nearly concern'd in what this Writer calls the New Interest.

But

But he proceeds, and tells us, That when *Cromwell* Landed, the *Engliſh* and *Britiſh* had *Dublin*, *Cork*, *Kinſale*, *Togball*, and all the North: But herein he plays the Sophiſter; for though the *Britiſh* had theſe Places, only *Dublin* and *London-derry* may be ſaid to be of the *Cromwellian* Party, the reſt oppoſed him, until his March to *Munſter* produced the Revolt of the County of *Cork*.

Then he proceeds to frighten us with Famine and Plague, with deſign, no doubt, to ſend us to *Ulſter* to Plow; and he thinks it will fall upon the *Engliſh* firſt, and worſt: but certainly he is miſtaken, for a Famine, in all likelihood, will be ruinous to the *Iriſh* in that Kingdom; and it is Morally impoſſible to ſubdue the *Iriſh* in many Years, without ſome ſuch Calamity befall them: The *Proteſtants* have heretofore, in the like caſes, been ſupplied from *England*, *Scotland*, and the Northern Countries; and if it raiſe the Market a little, the People of *England* will be the better able to bear the Taxes: And as for the *Proteſtants* in the *Iriſh* Power, they do certainly ſuffer great Severities, whether a Famine comes or not; and until relieved by force or exchange, are in a ſad condition; but it is to be hoped, that the Government will take ſome care for the relief and preſervation of ſo many *Proteſtant* Souls, who ſuffer for their Zeal to the King, their Country, and the *Proteſtant Religion*.

And

And so we are come to a Discourse this Sophister had with the most intelligent Man among us, (as he is pleased to term him,) yet professes himself to be a Stranger to our Country, and I am sure he is so to our People: Nor was it done in kindness to that Gentleman, whoever he be; but maliciously to insinuate, as if it were difficult to find an intelligent Man amongst us; whether it be truth, or not; he ventures in the dark; for if he says truth, he knows us not.

But after all; this most intelligent Person is no other than the *Ecchо* of our Worthy and Learned *Anonymus*: for he told him that the Inhabitants of *Ireland* were two Millions in 1684, and that the *Irish* were never thought less than four Fifths of that Number, but really were Eight to One: That two Thirds of the *Protestants* will perish before the end of the War, though it be next Summer; and that there will not remain alive, at the end of this War, above Seven hundred thousand Souls: And is not this an intelligent Man, that can tell how many will be left alive at the end of the War? I will not dispute his Skill; but this I will say, that *Lilly*, who pretended to tell Fortunes, could not by all his Art find out who had shit at his own door; and this most intelligent Ignoramus is at as great a loss in his Computations of what is past, and therefore not to be regarded in his Predictions of what is to come; and if he would condescend to be better informed, I could assure him, that there were never

over Thirteen hundred thousand Souls in *Ireland* at any one time; and that the proportion of the *Papists* to the *Protestants*, *Anno* 1684, was not above Two to One.

And if this Man of Parts would but consider what himself has said, he must confess his Error; for if the *Irish* were Eight to One, as he says, it will follow that of the two Millions of Souls, there were One Million seven hundred seventy seven thousand, Seven hundred seventy six Papists, and but Two hundred twenty two thousand, Two hundred twenty four *Protestants*; whereas the *Protestant* Inhabitants of *Ulster* only, did not come much short of that Number.

And so we are come to a Third sort of Men called *Old Interest Men*, which though we had passed over before, and that I had told the Reader there were not Ten such Men in the Kingdom, distinct from, or unconcern'd in the *New Interest*; however he mentions them again; but under another notion; for, he says, they think *Ireland* the *Paradise of the Earth*, and believe, that it will soon become habitable and inhabited again: but he says, they desire to be exempted from the *Bravery* of the rest of the *Irish* Protestants.

But I can assure the Reader, that there are no such Men as he describes among us, nor, I believe, one of all our Party that wants *Bravery* enough to resent this Injury, if they knew the bold Person

who

who writes this: And as to the other Sentiments, we all profess to think *Ireland one of the finest Islands in the World*, and are confident it will be a *flourishing Country* again in very few years after it is reduced; and we do not fear that ever so unreasonable a thing will be done as the Pardoning the *Estated Men* now in Rebellion; as this confident Surmiser has foolishly, as well as maliciously suggested; nor, as I have heard of, are any of the *Irish* Protestants of another Opinion, but that a Confluence of all sorts of Foreign *Protestants* would very much contribute to the Plantation, and enriching of *Ireland*.

Lastly, This Adventurer would fain acquaint his Readers with our *Resolutions*, but that, he says, *we are not yet agreed upon them our selves*; nor is there any reason we should tell such our Resolutions, till we are able to put them in Execution; for in the condition we are at present, this Man of Skill tells you a great truth, that *we have not wherewithal to stay, or to go*.

But we very much wonder that this Person, (who says that *England must not let us starve*, (as well for its own sake, I suppose, as ours) and *is not able to maintain us even as Prisoners*, and so falls into a solicitous inquiry how we shall be supported,) did never think of putting us in Arms, and employing us in the Reduction of our own Country, since we are, as he says, such *sturdy Fellows, Men of Courage, fit for Action, and full of Revenge a-*

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gainſt the inveterate and implacable Enemy of the Engliſh Nation.

This Omiſſion did not happen through inadvertency, but by deſign; for this Animadverter diſcovers his nakedneſs, and expreſſes a fear, leaſt the *Iriſh* Papiſts ſhould be deſtroyed, or, as he words it, *the Country be depopulated of Iriſh:* And elſewhere he applauds the Methods of a Lingring War; and he knew well enough, that if *We* were imployed, we ſhould make ſhort work of it; and ſo order his *Iriſh* Friends, that *England* ſhould never be troubled with their Rebellions any more.

In fine, He approves of a Dilatory management of the War, and thinks there is no need of enlarging his Majeſties Tropps in *Ireland*; but believes, if the *Proteſtants* would return, the *Iriſh* would come in to them, as having hopes to enjoy their former Condition under their Old Maſters, the *Engliſh*.

His two firſt Paradoxes I will not examine, but refer him for an Anſwer to thoſe that bear the burthen, and undergo the fatigue of a lingring War: But this I may ſay, that if the end he aims at be, as he ſays, *the preſervation of the Iriſh*, there are more *Proteſtants* loſt in this lingring War already, more Treaſure ſpent, and without much fighting, than the whole *Iriſh* Nation can make a retribution for to this Kingdom.

But for the other Suppoſition, that the Labouring *Iriſh* will be fond of their Old Maſters, it is a ridiculous miſtake, for they have robbed their Old Ma-

ſters in all Parts of the Kingdom; and the Old Maſters have ſuch a juſt hatred againſt all *Raparees*, that it was a very ſilly thought to imagine, the like Correſpondence would be between them for the future, as there hath been heretofore.

And ſo he concludes with two Notorious untruths, *viz.* That near half the Kingdom is in our hands, and that all *Ulſter*, and great part of *Connaught*, may be quietly poſſeſſed by us, though (in truth) we have not one foot in *Conaught*, nor had not more than two ſmall Garriſons of it, *Sligoe* and *James Town*, (which were on the Skirts and Outſides of the Country, and might have proved uſeful had they been kept) though I hope they will, in a little time, be ours again. And *Ulſter* it ſelf is ſo far from being quietly poſſeſſed, that the Rebels have the ſtrong Fort of *Charlemont* in the very Center of that *Province*; the Garriſon whereof hath already burnt *Dungannon*, and will daily infeſt that Neighbourhood, until it be taken, and then to contradict all that he has ſaid before, in Approbation of a Dilatory War, he doubts not, but *the work in* Ireland *will be done time enough to viſit Monſieur next Summer*; and if it prove ſo, I am content he ſhall have his *deſign*, and be taken by every body for *A Cunning-Man*.

FINIS.

BOOKS Printed for Timothy Goodwin, *at the* Maiden-head *againſt St.* Dunſtan's *Church in* Fleet-ſtreet.

I. *Politica Sacra & Civilis*, or a Model of Civil and Eccleſiaſtical Government: Wherein, beſides the Poſitive Doctrine concerning the State and Church in general, are debated the principal Controverſies of the Times, concerning the Conſtitution of the State and Church of *England*, tending to Righteouſneſs, Peace and Truth. *Octavo.* By *George Lawſon*, Rector of *More*, in the County of *Salop*.

II. Mixt Eſſays upon Tragedies, Comedies, *Italian* Comedies, *Engliſh* Comedies, and *Opera's* Dedicated to His Grace the Duke of *Buckingham*: Written Originally in *French*, by the *Sieur de St. Everemont*.

III. *Bellamira*, or the *Miſtreſs*; a Comedy: Written by the Honourable Sir *Charles Sidley*, Baronet.

IV. An Enquiry into the Power of Diſpenſing with Penal Statutes, together with ſome Animadverſions upon a Book Writ by Sir *Edward Herbert*, late Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common-Pleas: Entituled, *A ſhort Account of the Authorities in Law*, upon which Judgment was given in Sir *Edward Hale's* Caſe.

V. The Power, Juriſdiction, and Priviledge of Parliament, and the Antiquity of the Houſe of Commons aſſerted, occaſioned by an Information in the *Kings-Bench* by the Attorney-General, againſt the Speaker

Speaker of the House of Commons: As also, A Discourse concerning the *Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction* in the Realm of *England*, occasioned by the late Commission in Ecclesiastical Causes.

VI. A Defence of the late Lord *Russel*'s Innocency by way of Answer, or Confutation of a Libellous Pamphlet, Intituled, *An Antidote against Poyson*, with two Letters of the Author of this Book upon the Subject of his Lordship's Tryal: Together with an Argument in the great Case concerning Elections of Members to Parliament, between Sir *Samuel Bernardiston* Baronet, Plaintiff, and Sir *William Soames*, Shriff of *Suffolk* Defendant, in the Court of *Kings-Bench*, in an Action upon the Case, and afterwards by Error fued in the Exchequer-Chamber.

VII. The Lord *Russel*'s Innocency further defended by way of Reply to an Answer, Intituled, *The Magistracy and Government of* England *Vindicated*.

These last Four Writ by Sir *Robert Atkyns*, Knight of the Honourable Order of the *Bath*, and Lord Chief Baron of their Majesties Court of Exchequer.

VIII. A New Declaration of the Confederate Princes and States, against *Lewis* the Fourteenth, King of *France* and *Navarr*: Delivered in a late Audience at *Versailles*, *July* the 15th. 1689.

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